Turlock Uke Jamz
February 8, 2020

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Bold Songs are a tribute to Swamper Gary
Creeque Alley

John Phillips and Michelle Gilliam

\[ D^7 \quad C^7 \quad A^7 \quad A^7 \]
\[ / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \]

A^7
John and Mitchie were gettin' kind of itchy, just to leave the folk music behind
D^7
Zal and Denny workin' for a penny, tryin' to get a fish on the line
E^7
In a coffee house Sebastian sat, and after every number they'd pass the hat
D^7
McGuinn and McGuire just a-gettin' higher, in L.A., you know where that's at
A^7
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

A^7
Zally said, "Denny, you know there aren't many,

Who can sing a song the way that you do, let's go south!"
D^7
Denny said "Zally, golly, don't you think that I wish, I could play guitar like you?"
E^7
Zal, Denny and Sebastian sat, at the Night Owl,
D^7
And after every number they'd pass the hat
A^7
McGuinn and McGuire still a-gettin higher, in L.A., you know where that's at
C^7
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

A^7
When Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swarthmore

But she changed her mind one day
D^7
Standin' on the turnpike, thumb out to hitchhike,
A^7
"Take me to New York right away"
E^7
When Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps
D^7
Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps
A^7
McGuinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher, but that's what they were aimin' at
C^7
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass
A7
Mugwumps, high jumps, slow slumps, big bumps

Don't you work as hard as you play

D7
Make up, break up, everything is shake up, guess it had to be that way

E7
Sebastian and Zal formed the Spoonful;

D7
Michelle, John, and Denny gettin' very tuneful

A7
McGuinn and McGuire just a-catchin' fire, In L.A., you know where that's at

And everybody's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK: KAZOO SOLO OVER VERSE CHORDS

A7
Broke, busted, disgusted, agents can't be trusted,

And Mitchie wants to go to the sea

D7
Cass can't make it, she says we'll have to fake it,

A7
We knew she'd come eventually

E7
Greasin' on American Express cards,

D7
Tent's low rent, but keeping out the heat's hard

A7
Duffy's good vibrations and our imaginations, can't go on indefinitely

C7
And California dreamin' is becomin' a reality
Lahaina Luna

Kui Lee

A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7 G  
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ... 

G C Cm G 

I am going to the island of the valley 

D7 G D7 

To Lahaina, Lahaina Luan  /// ... 

G C Cm G 

Where the mountains are green, you will find me 

D7 C Cm G 

In Lahaina, Lahaina Lu....na ///... 

G7 C Cm G 

They say that Maui no ka ʻoi, and I agree,

A7 D7 

Because Maui no ka ʻoi is the only place for me. /// 

Tacet: 

G C G 

That’s where you’ll find me, down by the seaside 

D7 G 

Watching the moonlight, the twinkling starlight 

D7 G 

The morning sunrise, the golden sunset 

D7 C Cm G 

In Lahaina, Lahaina Lu....na ///...
They say that Maui no ka ʻoi, and I agree,

Because Maui no ka ʻoi is the only place for me.

That’s where you’ll find me, down by the seaside

Watching the moonlight, the twinkling starlight

The morning sunrise, the golden sunset

In Lahaina, Lahaina Lu...u...na.

In Lahaina, ... Lahaina ... Lu ... u ... na.

(slow down) (slower) // // (Tremolo)
Will The Circle Be Unbroken 
reworked by A.P. Carter and the Carter Family
From the Christian hymn of the same name
by Ada Habeshon and Charles Gabriel

Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?
There’s a better home a-waitin’, in the sky Lord, in the sky

I was standing by my window
On a cold and cloudy day

Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?
There’s a better home a-waitin’, in the sky Lord, in the sky

Lord, I told that under-taker,
“Under-taker, please drive slow.
For the lady you are hauling,
Lord, I hate to see her go.”

Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?
There’s a better home a-waitin’, in the sky Lord, in the sky
Lord, I followed close behind her,
Tried to hold up and be brave.
But I could not hide my sorrow,
When they laid her in the grave.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome,
Since my mother, she was gone.
All my brothers, sisters cryin',
What a home so sad and lone.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken, by and by Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waitin', in the sky Lord, in the sky

( draw out . . . . )  ( tremolo )
Amazing Grace

C   G7  C   C
///   ///   ///   /// . . .

C   C7   F   C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

A\m   G7   G7
That saved a wretch like me.

C   C7   F   C
I once was lost, but now am found,

A\m   G7   C   C
Was blind, but now I see.

C   C7   F   C
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

A\m   G7   G7
And grace my fears relieved.

C   C7   F   C
How precious did that grace appear

A\m   G7   C   C
The hour I first believed.

C   C7   F   C
When we've been there ten thousand years,

C   A\m   G7   G7
Bright shining as the sun,

C   C7   F   C
We've no less days to sing God's praise

A\m   G7   C
Than when we first begun.
The Lord has promised good to me
His Word my Hope endures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.
I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

C          G          C          C
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /

C          C7          F          C
Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away

C          A\textsuperscript{m+C}          C          G          C
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

C          C7          F          C
I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning

C          A\textsuperscript{m+C}          C          G          C
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

C          C7          F          C
When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away

C          A\textsuperscript{m+C}          C          G          C
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away

C          C7          F          C
I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning

C          A\textsuperscript{m+C}          C          G          C
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

C          C7          F          C
Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away

C          A\textsuperscript{m+C}          C          G          C
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away

C          C7          F          C
I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning

C          A\textsuperscript{m+C}          C          G          C
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

C          A\textsuperscript{m+C}          C          G          C - F          C
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away
He Aloha Mele

C  C  C  C
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /

C
He Aloha Mele . . . pretty hoku

C  F
Sending down a special little twinkle for your brown eyes

C  C
Your pretty lovely brown eyes  / / .

G7  F  C  C
In the still of the night all the stars are shining bright for your brown eyes  / / .


C
He Aloha Mele . . . e lohe ka makani

C  F
Gentle breeze whispering haunting melodies to you softly,

C  C
Whispering to you softly  / / .

G7  F  C  C7
Hear the wind through the trees singing sweet harmonies to you softly  / / .

F
With the grace of her hands,

C  C7
She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset  / / .

F
With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

C  G7
When no mountainside is there to touch her  / . .
Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

It's gonna be a nice day

Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day

With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset

With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

When no mountainside is there to touch her

Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

It's gonna be a nice day

Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day.

He Aloha Mele

(X3 to end)
I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song

Jim Croce

C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} F G C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} F G

Well, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you.

C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G

But what I got to say can't wait, I know you'd understand.

F F\textsuperscript{7}

Every time I tried to tell you,

E\textsuperscript{7} A\textsuperscript{m} - F

The words just came out wrong,

C G F C G

So I'll have to say I love you in a song. / / . . .

C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G

Yeah, I know it's kind of strange, but every time I'm near you,

C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G

I just run out of things to say, I know you'd understand.

F F\textsuperscript{7}

Every time I tried to tell you,

E\textsuperscript{7} A\textsuperscript{m} - F

The words just came out wrong,

C G F C G

So I'll have to say I love you in a song. / / / . . .
F    F7
Every time the time was right,

E7    A7 - F
All the words just came out wrong,

C    G    F    C    G
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.  //  //  ...

C    E7    Dm    G
Yeah, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you,

C    E7    Dm    G
But there's something I just got to say, I know you'd understand.

F    F7
Every time I tried to tell you,

E7    A7 - F
The words just came out wrong

C    G    F    C    G
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.  //  //

C    E7    Dm    F    G    C    E7    Dm    F    G    C
Happy Together

Bonner and Gordon (performed by The Turtles)

D\textsuperscript{m}    D\textsuperscript{m}    C    C    B\textsuperscript{b}    B\textsuperscript{b}    A\textsuperscript{7}    A\textsuperscript{7}

Imagine me and you, I do.

I think about you day and night, it's only right,

To think about the girl you love and hold her tight,

So happy together.

If I should call you up, invest a dime,

And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind,

Imagine how the world could be, so very fine,

So happy together.

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.

When you're with me, baby, the skies'll be blue, for all my life.

Me and you and you and me,

No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be.

The only one for me is you, and you for me,

So happy together.
D  A\textsuperscript{m}  D  F
I can’t see me lovin’ nobody but you, for all my life.

D  A\textsuperscript{m}  D  F
When you’re with me, baby, the skies’ll be blue, for all my life.

D\textsuperscript{m}
Me and you and you and me,

C
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be.

B\textsuperscript{b}
The only one for me is you, and you for me,

A\textsuperscript{7}  A\textsuperscript{7}
So happy together.

D  A\textsuperscript{m}  D  F
I can’t see me lovin’ nobody but you, for all my life.

D  A\textsuperscript{m}  D  F
When you’re with me, baby, the skies’ll be blue, for all my life.

Ba-ba-ba-ba  ba-ba-ba  ba-ba-ba  ba-ba-ba-ba...

Ba-ba-ba-ba  ba-ba-ba  ba-ba-ba  ba-ba-ba-ba...

D\textsuperscript{m}
Me and you and you and me,

C
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be.

B\textsuperscript{b}
The only one for me is you, and you for me,

A\textsuperscript{7}  D\textsuperscript{m}  A\textsuperscript{7}  D\textsuperscript{m}  A\textsuperscript{7}
So happy together . . . . . So happy together . . . . . So happy together

D\textsuperscript{m}  A\textsuperscript{7}  D\textsuperscript{m}  A\textsuperscript{7}
We’re happy together . . . . . How is the weather?

D\textsuperscript{m}  A\textsuperscript{7}  D
We’re happy together \textit{I (let it ring)}
Singing The Blues  Melvin Ensley

C  G\(^7\)  C
//  //  /// . . .

C                      F
Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

C                          G\(^7\)
'Cause I never thought, that I'd ever lose,

F            G\(^7\)            C          G\(^7\)
Your love Dear,  why'd you do me this way?

C                      F
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

C                          G\(^7\)
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

F            G\(^7\)            C          C\(^7\)
With-out you,  you got me singin' the blues.

F                      C
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

F                      C
The dream is gone I thought was mine

F                      C
There's nothin' left for me to do

G\(^7\)
But cry, aye, aye, aye, over you
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

But why should I go, when I couldn't stay,

With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

Well the moon and stars no longer shine

The dream is gone I thought was mine

There's nothin' left for me to do

But cry, cry, cry, cry, over you

Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

You got me singin' the blues.

You got me singin' the blues

You got me singin' the blues

You got me singin' the blues
All Of Me  

Willie Nelson  (written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks)

brisk tempo:

**intro:**  
F  Fm  C  A7  F  G7  C  G7 

C  E7  
All of me,  why not take al..all of me

A7  Dm  
Can’t you see that I’m no good with ou..out  you

E7  A7  
Take my arms,  I want to lose… them

D7  G  G7  
Take my lips, I’ll never u..use… them

C  E7  
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

A7  Dm  
And I know that I’m no good with ou..out  you

F  Fm  C  A7  
You took the part that once was my heart

F  G7  C  (G7)  
So why not take all of me.

Repeat song, repeat underlined to end:
Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

Opening riff:  
\[ \begin{array}{c}
  a \quad \cdots \quad 0 \quad \cdots \\
  e \quad \cdots \quad 2 \quad \cdots \\
  c \quad \cdots \quad h \quad \cdots \\
  c \quad \cdots \quad h \quad \cdots 
\end{array} \]  
X2

Just play ‘D’ till you’re ready

\[ \begin{array}{cccc}
  & D & G & D \\
  D & G & \text{D} & \text{G} \\
  \text{Don’t worry about a thing, ‘cause every little thing is gonna be al-right} \\
  \text{Singin’, don’t worry about a thing, ‘cause every little thing is gonna be al-right} \\
  & D & A & D \\
  D & G & \text{D} & \text{G} \\
  \text{Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun} \\
  \text{Three little birds, sit by my doorstep} \\
  & D & A & D \\
  D & G & \text{D} & \text{G} \\
  \text{Singin’ sweet songs of melodies pure and true} \\
  \text{Singin’, this is my message to you-oo-oo} \\
  & D & A & D \\
  D & G & \text{D} & \text{G} \\
  \text{Don’t worry about a thing, ‘cause every little thing is gonna be al-right} \\
  \text{Singin’, don’t worry about a thing, ‘cause every little thing is gonna be al-right} \\
  & D & A & D \\
  D & G & \text{D} & \text{G} \\
  \text{Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun} \\
  \text{Three little birds, sit by my doorstep} \\
  & D & A & D \\
  D & G & \text{D} & \text{G} \\
  \text{Singin’ sweet songs of melodies pure and true} \\
  \text{Singin’, this is my message to you-oo-oo} \\
  & D & A & D \\
  D & G & \text{D} & \text{G} \\
  \text{Don’t worry about a thing, ‘cause every little thing is gonna be al-right} \\
  \text{Singin’, don’t worry about a thing, ‘cause every little thing is gonna be al-right} \\
\end{array} \]

Repeat last line to end – fade out
On the Cover of the Rolling Stone

Dr. Hook and the Medicine Show

G    G    G    G
/ / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / . .

Well we're big rock singers; we've got golden fingers,
And we're loved everywhere we go
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,
At ten thousand dollars a show.

We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills;
But the thrill we've never known,
Is the thrill that'll get you, when you get your picture,
On the cover of the Rolling Stone.

CHORUS:

D
(Rolling Stone)    Wanna see my picture on the cover
G
(Stone)    Wanna buy five copies for my mother
D
(Stone)    Wanna see my smilin' face
C
G (G)
On the cover of the Rolling Stone    ( X3 to end )

G
I've got a freaky old lady name o' Cocaine Katy
Who embroiders on my jeans

I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy
D7
G
Drivin' my limousine
G
Now it's all designed to blow our minds
G7       C
But our minds won't really be blown
D
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS:

G
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
D
Who do anything we say

We got a genuine Indian guru
D7       G
He's teachin' us a better way

We got all the friends that money can buy
G7       C
So we never have to be alone
D
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS:
Tequila Sunrise

Intro:
\[ G \quad G^{sus4} \quad G \quad G^{sus4} \]

\[ / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \]

G
It's another tequila sunrise,
D    A\text{m}
Starin' slowly cross the sky
D\text{7}  G    G
Said good bye

G
He was just a hired hand,
D    A\text{m}
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try
D\text{7}  G    G
The days go by

E\text{m}         C
Every night when the sun goes down
E\text{m}         C         E\text{m}
Just another lonely boy in town,
A\text{m}         D        D\text{7}
And she's out runnin' round

G
She wasn't just another woman
D    A\text{m}
And I couldn't keep from comin' on
D\text{7}  G    G
It's been so long
G
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'

D  A^m
When it comes down to dealin' friends

D^7  G  G
It never ends.

Solo: (to rhythm of first verse)
G  G  D  D  A^m  D^7  G  G
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /

A^m  D
Take another shot of courage

B^m  E^7  A^m
Wonder why the right words never come

B^7  E^m7  A^7
You just get numb

G
It's another tequila sunrise

D  A^m
This old world still looks the same

D^7  G - G^sus2  G  A^m  D^7  G - G^sus2  G
Another frame.
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /

\[\text{G} \quad \text{Gsus4} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{Em} \]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Gsus2} \quad \text{E7} \]
"The Little Old Lady From Pasadena" by Don Altfeld, Jan Berry and Roger Christian

Original in Eb with multiple modulations (key changes)

Eb          G
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

C
The little old lady from Pasadena

C          F    C
Go Granny, go Granny, go Granny go!

C
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias

G          D7    G
Go Granny, go Granny, go Granny go!

C          Am    F
But parked in a rickety old garage,

Dm          Bb    G    G
Is a brand new, shiny red Super Stock Dodge!

CHORUS:     C
And everybody's sayin' that there's nobody meaner,

C
Than the little old lady from Pasadena.

F
She drives real fast and she drives real hard,

C
She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard,

Eb          G    G
It's the little old lady from Pasadena.
If you see her on the street don't try to choose her,
Go Granny, go Granny, go Granny go!
You might drive a goer but you'll never lose her,
Go Granny, go Granny, go Granny go!

Well, she's gonna get a ticket now sooner or later,
'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator.

**CHORUS:**

You can see her on the streets, just getting' her kicks now
Go Granny, go Granny, go Granny go!

With her four-speed stick and her four-twenty-six now
Go Granny, go Granny, go Granny go!

The guys come to race her from miles around,
But she'll give 'em a length and then she'll shut 'em down.

**CHORUS:**

Go Granny, go Granny, go Granny, go!
Go Granny, go Granny, go Granny, go!
Can't Buy Me Love

Can't buy me love, oh. Love, oh.
Can't buy me love, oh.

I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel all right

I'll give you anything my friend, if it makes you feel all right

‘Cause, I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too

I may not have a lot to give, but what I've got, I'll give to you

‘Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

Can't buy me love, oh. Ev'rybody tells me so

Can't buy me love, oh. No, no, no. No!
F
Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied

B\textsuperscript{b} F
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

C B\textsuperscript{b} tacit B\textsuperscript{b} F
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} F
Can't buy me love, oh. Ev'rybody tells me so

A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{m} C
Can't buy me love, oh. No, no, no. No!

F
Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied

B\textsuperscript{b} F
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

C B\textsuperscript{b} tacit B\textsuperscript{b} F
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m}
Can't buy me love, oh. Love, oh.

G\textsuperscript{m} C F F
Can't buy me love, oh, oh

\[\text{Chord diagrams for each section are shown here.}\]
L.O.V.E.

Milt Gabler, Bert Kaempfert

G  D7  G  G
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /

G  E\textsuperscript{m}  A\textsuperscript{m}  D7
“L” is for the way you look at me
A\textsuperscript{m}  D7  G
“O” is for the only one I see
G\textsuperscript{7}  C
“V” is very, very extraordinary
A\textsuperscript{7}  D7  A\textsuperscript{7}  D7
“E” is even more than anyone that you adore and

G  E\textsuperscript{m}  A\textsuperscript{m}  D7
Love is all that I can give to you
A\textsuperscript{m}  D7  G
Love is more than just a game for two
G\textsuperscript{7}
Two in love can make it --
C  C\textsuperscript{m}
Take my heart but please don’t break it --
G  D7  G  D7
Love was made for me and you

\textit{(To the melody of second verse)}  ( ^ = slide to next note )

\begin{tabular}{c|cccc|cccc}
 & G & E\textsuperscript{m} & A\textsuperscript{m} & D7 & A\textsuperscript{m} & D7 & G & G \\
\hline
\textit{a} & 2 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 2 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\
\textit{e} & 3 & 2 & 0 & 0 & 3 & 2 & 0 & 0 \\
\textit{c} & 3 & 0 & 0 & 2 & 0 & 0 & 2 & 0 \\
\textit{g} & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\
\end{tabular}

G\textsuperscript{7}  C  C\textsuperscript{m}  G  D7  G  D7
/ / / /
G  E\textsuperscript{m}  A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{7}
“L” is for the way you look at me
A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{7}  G
“O” is for the only one I see
G\textsuperscript{7}  C
“V” is very, very extraordinary
A\textsuperscript{7}  D\textsuperscript{7}  A\textsuperscript{7}  D\textsuperscript{7}
“E” is even more than anyone that you adore and

G  E\textsuperscript{m}  A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{7}
Love is all that I can give to you
A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{7}  G
Love is more than just a game for two
G\textsuperscript{7}
Two in love can make it --
C  C\textsuperscript{m}
Take my heart but please don’t break it --
G  D\textsuperscript{7}  G  G
Love was made for me and you

G  D\textsuperscript{7}  G  G
Oh yes! Love was made for me and you  ///
Cupid

Sam Cooke

C    A\textsuperscript{m}    C    A\textsuperscript{m}    \\
/ / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /

Chorus:
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{A\textsuperscript{m}} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G}\textsuperscript{7} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G}\textsuperscript{7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{A\textsuperscript{m}} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G}\textsuperscript{7} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{C} \\
\end{align*}
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for me-e-e-e.
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{G}\textsuperscript{7} \\
\text{Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress;} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness.} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist;} \\
\text{G}\textsuperscript{7} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{And this you can fix. So...} \\
\end{align*}

Chorus:
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{A\textsuperscript{m}} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G}\textsuperscript{7} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G}\textsuperscript{7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{A\textsuperscript{m}} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G}\textsuperscript{7} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{C} \\
\end{align*}
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, no-body but me.
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;
Straight to my lover's heart, for me
Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me,
I promise I will love her until eternity.

I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal;
Help me if you will. So...

Chorus:
C  Am  C  F
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;
C  G7  C  G7
Straight to my lover’s heart, for me, for no-body but me.
C  Am  C  F
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;
C  G7  F  C
Straight to my lover’s heart, for me
C  G7  F  C
Straight to my lover's heart, for me / / /
Friday, I'm In Love

D G D A Bm G D A

I don't care if Monday's blue, Tuesday's gray and Wednesday too

Bm G D A

Thursday I don't care about you, It's Friday, I'm in love

D G D A

Monday you can fall apart, Tuesday, Wednesday break my heart

Bm G D A

Oh, Thursday doesn't even start. It's Friday I'm in love

G A Bm G

Saturday, wait . . . and Sunday always comes too late

D A

But Friday, never hesitate...

D G D A

I don't care if Mondays black, Tuesday, Wednesday - heart attack

Bm G D A

Thursday, never looking back, It's Friday, I'm in love

D G D A Bm G D A

Monday, you can hold your head, Tuesday, Wednesday, stay in bed

Bm G D A

Or Thursday - watch the walls instead, It's Friday, I'm in love

G A Bm G

Saturday, wait . . . and Sunday always comes too late

D A

But Friday, never hesitate...
Bm    G    D
Dressed up to the eyes, it's a wonderful surprise

A            Bm
To see your shoes and your spirits rise

G        D
Throwing out your frown, and just smiling at the sound

A            Bm
And as sleek as a sheik spinning round and round

G        D
Always take a big bite, it's such a gorgeous sight

A            Bm
To see you eat in the middle of the night

G        D
You can never get enough, enough of this stuff

A
It's Friday, I'm in love
(with gusto)

D    G    D    A
I don't care if Monday's blue, Tuesday's gray and Wednesday too

Bm    G    D    A
Thursday I don't care about you, It's Friday, I'm in love

D    G    D    A
Monday you can fall apart, Tuesday, Wednesday, break my heart

Bm    G    D    A    D    D
Thursday doesn't even start, It's Friday I'm in love / / /
Going To The Chapel

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector
As performed by the Dixie Cups

\[A^m \quad D \quad G \quad G\]

\[\text{CHORUS:}\]

\[\text{G} \quad \text{Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married}\]

\[A^m \quad D \quad A^m \quad D\]

\[\text{Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married}\]

\[\text{G} \quad \text{Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married}\]

\[A^m \quad D \quad G \quad G\]

\[\text{Goin' to the Chapel of Love}\]

\[\text{G} \quad \text{Spring is here, the-a-a, sky is blue, whoa, oh, oh}\]

\[A^m \quad D \quad A^m \quad D\]

\[\text{Birds all sing, as, if they knew}\]

\[\text{G} \quad \text{Today's the day, we'll say I do}\]

\[A^m \quad D \quad G \quad G\]

\[\text{And we'll never, be lonely any more. Because we're . . .}\]

\[\text{CHORUS:}\]

\[\text{G} \quad \text{Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married}\]

\[A^m \quad D \quad A^m \quad D\]

\[\text{Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married}\]

\[\text{G} \quad \text{Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married}\]

\[A^m \quad D \quad G \quad G\]

\[\text{Goin' to the Chapel of Love}\]
G
Bells will ring, the-a-a, sun will shine, whoa, oh, oh
A\textsuperscript{m} D A\textsuperscript{m} D I'll be hers, and, she'll be mine
G
We'll love until, the end of time
A\textsuperscript{m} D G G And we'll never be lonely any more. Because we're . . .

CHORUS:
G Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married
A\textsuperscript{m} D A\textsuperscript{m} D Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
G Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married
A\textsuperscript{m} D G G Goin' to the Chapel of Love
G Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married
A\textsuperscript{m} D A\textsuperscript{m} D Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
G Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married
A\textsuperscript{m} D G G Goin' to the Chapel of Love
A\textsuperscript{m} D G G Goin' to the Chapel of Love
A\textsuperscript{m} D G G Goin' to the Chapel of Love / / /
Never Ending Love  Delaney Bramlett (Delaney and Bonnie)

G         D         G         G
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / . . .

G               D
I've got a never ending love for you.

G
From now on that's all I want to do.

D
From the first time we met I knew.

G         G
I'd have a never ending love for you.   / . . .

G               D
I've got a never ending love for you.

G
From now on that's all I want to do.

D
From the first time we met I knew..

G                 G7
I'd have a never ending love for you.   // . . .

C
After all this time of being alone..

G
We can love one another,

C
Smile for each other, from now on.... //   hey-ey-ey

D
It feels so good, I can hardly stand it
G                  D
Never ending love for you.

G
From now on that's all I want to do.

D
From the first time we met I knew.

G                G7
I'd sing my never ending song of love for you. / / . . .

C
After all this time of being alone..

G
We can love one another,

C
Smile for each other, from now on..../ /    he-ey-ey

D
It feels so good, I can hardly stand it

G                  D
Never ending love for you.

G
From now on that's all I want to do.

D
From the first time we met I knew.

G
I'd sing my never ending song of love for you.

D                          G                 D              G
I'd sing my never ending song of love for you. / /    /
I'm Yours

(originally performed in B)

(G) Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it
(D) I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
(Em) I fell right through the cracks, now I'm tryin' to get back
(G) Before the cool done run out I'll be givin' it my best test
(D) And nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
(Em) I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

CHORUS:

(G) But I won't hes-i-tate no more, n-o more, It can-not wait. I'm yours
(G) Well open up your mind and see like me

(D) Open up your plans and damn you're free

(Em) Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love, love,

(G) Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing

(Em) We're just one big fami-ly

(C) And it's our God intended right to be loved, loved, loved, loved, 1,2,3,4
CHORUS:

G                  D                  E\textsuperscript{m}                  C
So, I won't hesi-tate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm sure

G                  D                  E\textsuperscript{m}
There's no need to compli-cate our time is short

C
This is our fate I'm yours

G                  D                  E\textsuperscript{m}                  C
/ / / /                  / / / /                  / / / /                  / / / /                  / / / /                  / / / /                  / / / /                  / / / /                  / / / /                  / /...                  

G
I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror

D
And bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer

E\textsuperscript{m}                  C
But my breath fogged up the glass and so I drew a new face and I laughed

G
I guess what I'd be sayin' is there ain't no better reason

D
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons

E\textsuperscript{m}                  C
It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue

CHORUS:

G                  D                  E\textsuperscript{m}                  C
But I won't hesi-tate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm yours

G                  D                  E\textsuperscript{m}
There's no need to compli-cate our time is short

C
This is our fate I'm yours

REPEAT LAST CHORUS THEN END WITH:

G                  D                  E\textsuperscript{m}                  C